





I

7





Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2015

THE
MISSIONARY LINK.

VOL. XIX.

JULY, 1888.

No. 4.

SUMMER, with its season of rest, is upon us, but we trust it is not a period of idleness, with our true friends. A good work may be carried on by the seaside, or in the mountain resort, where this number of our little magazine may find us. How many new friends, may be introduced to our MISSIONARY LINK, and for the first time learn, how much of absorbing interest, is growing the other side of the world, under our fostering care! How many such, may be induced to contribute, to our mission boxes, the tasteful or useful handiwork with which many a happy hour is filled! Listen to what some of our Missionaries say :

If you could be in India for a time, you would see the need of extending the work far and wide. While it probably seems to you at home, that many Missionaries are in the field, yet these teeming millions, which must be seen, to be realized, need thousands of teachers. And as I have been in the small village a few miles from Cawnpore, where all that is needed, to open hearts and homes, is a little love and tact, I have wished for a dozen more Missionaries in our Society.

We are having so much spiritual encouragement just now in our work for souls. Not alone in our schools, but all over Japan, people are enquiring the way of the new religion. Some young men from the Mission Schools, have been going about the streets preaching to crowds, and hundreds have been converted.

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

INDIA—CALCUTTA.

TWENTY YEARS A MISSIONARY.

Letter from Miss Hook.

AS I write, memory goes back twenty years when I sailed up the Hoogly River, and set foot in the "City of Palaces" for the first time, and began to realize that I was a Missionary when I found myself an inmate of our "Mission Home." Of those whom I found there, four are still here! Miss Caddy, Miss Hatchell, faithful "Tommy" our steward and the old Ayah. The two Missionaries are working cheerfully on, as they have done all these years. Tommy, then a slender stripling, is now a portly man, with shoulders slightly bent, beneath the cares of a family of his own, together with the weighty ones of this large establishment. Well do I remember the Ayah, a queer little figure who silently lifted my curtain and stood before me, the morning after my arrival. She busied herself about, and puzzled me very much to know why she came and what she wanted, but we could not speak an intelligible word to each other, so she seated herself on the floor, clasped her hands about her knees, and watched the process of my dressing my hair; she looks old now and her memory is failing, but she can run up and down stairs, faster than the younger ones.

One other companion of twenty years ago has followed my fortunes around the world, home and back again, and stands now beside me, viz., my Camp-stool, the gift of our Secretary when first I entered the "Union Mission." Like its mistress, time has faded it, but it can still do duty!

Tommy remembered the day, and made a plum cake after an American receipt, and as I was confined to my room by illness, he brought it up for me to cut, and smell, and then, took it to the table for the family, while I was refreshed by a bunch of roses. Tommy has a warm heart and never forgets an anniversary.

RECEIPT OF THE ORGAN.

Our friends who read the MISSIONARY LINK will remember my lament, some months ago, that the Calcutta "Home" was destitute of an organ, and will I am sure be pleased to hear that it now rejoices in the possession of a very beautiful "Mason and Hamlin," the gift of a generous friend, who wishes her name withheld. If she could have been present at the time of its arrival, and placing in the drawing-room, and heard the group about it sing to its first accompaniment, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow," she would have felt repaid for her kindness. My heart was not the only one, full of thankfulness to her, and the Giver of all good things, for raising up for us, so many good friends, who care for our comforts, and pleasures, as well as for the little Hindu girls to whom they send dolls to keep their hearts warm and tender.

I am happy to be able to tell my home friends that God has graciously raised me up from a severe illness of some months.

I was not able when the boxes of dolls, and other valuable gifts came, to write and thank all the kind friends for them, but it is not too late now, and I do very sincerely thank you for a good supply. I will write individually, to as many as I can, but if all do not receive letters, they will know the reason, and will I am sure excuse me this year, in consequence of my long illness.

BELIEVING HEARTS.

Although I have been laid aside, the work has gone on uninterruptedly, and God's blessing has been with us. Our hearts have rejoiced over one of our pupils who after a fiery trial of peril, and persecution, has been able to declare herself a believer, and was baptized in February. She now seems very happy, and is studying to prepare herself for a teacher. She is eighteen years of age, was married in childhood, but her husband is a very bad man, and has never claimed her. Her mother was very poor and wicked and

would have sold her, but the girl stood firm, and suffered great persecution. One of our Missionaries who had taught her over a year, kept a watch upon her, as well as she could, but for some time she could not get access to the house, and we feared she was lost. We prayed for her continually, at our weekly meetings and God watched over her. One night her sister brought her to us. The old mother made some trouble, but her affection for her daughter, was not true love, but a mercenary thing, and she soon quieted down. The girl gave satisfaction for several months. Her name is Golap which means "rose" so we shall have to call her our Rose. We thank God, for this soul saved, and beg you to join us, in praying for many of our pupils, who are almost persuaded.

We have had two other baptisms lately a widowed mother of twenty-two and her little daughter. They all promise well. The first, will before long, begin to teach in a school. She has been under instruction, to prepare for it and is a very sweet refined little creature and was baptized the same time her mother was. She is a pretty interesting child of nine, and sometimes counsels her mother, showing wisdom quite beyond her years. She has recently had a very severe fever and we thought God intended taking her to Himself, but she is well now and I trust spared to be a blessing. One day when her mother was crying she said to her, "Don't cry, you know I belong to Jesus, and if He takes me, I shall be His."

POOJAH DALON.

Letter from MISS CADDY.

WE held lately the "prize day," as the children call it. No room in any of my schools, was large enough, to hold the children, and we had the distribution in the "Poojah Dalon," as they call the lofty hall with double rows of pillars, where the idol worship is carried on. A few years ago, when the old father of the present owner of this house was living, idol worship was regularly carried on in this hall. There was a large canopied frame work, for the idols, that was never

moved. In those days, such sacrilege as having a prize-giving, could not have been thought of. The daughters of the house had had their marriage service there, and many other religious rites connected with their social life, had been performed there. Truly a sacred spot, in a Hindu household. Since the old man's death, the son has not had means to maintain worship as formerly, and perhaps his education has sapped his faith. Any way the Poojahs are discontinued, and a part of the "Poojah Dalon" is empty. The people are willing, that I should hold my Infant class there, when it is taught, "Peep of Day," Catechism, and the "Old, old Story." As the building was to be cleansed, and partly white-washed, for the wedding of the youngest daughter of the family, a pupil in my school, I begged them to have it ready a few days earlier, and let me use it for my prize-giving. To this they readily assented, but I had to keep a strict lookout, for the fulfillment of their promise. The children were rather crowded, and there was room for only a limited number of guests, but they all looked and behaved well. The "Poojah Dalon" is very lofty, and two windows overlooking it, are connected with the women's quarters. Opposite them, two windows, connected with the men's quarters. All four were filled with men and women spectators, in full view of each other, and they did not seem to mind it. Our one gentleman guest, could look up, without in the least disconcerting the fair women, who crowded the two windows allotted to them. The house was full, of pretty well dressed women, who had been invited to a feast, in honor of the wedding. I had hurried the prize-giving, so that the bride-elect could be present. She is a dear good girl and had won several of the highest prizes, and had looked forward to the enjoyment of this day. Imagine my chagrin then, when some of the women called out from above, that she was having her body smeared and could not come. This is one of the disgusting rites, connected with a Hindu marriage. But I was not going to take "no" after all my trouble, and I told them so, and

insisted that they must let her come. It ended in the bride's being brought in nicely dressed and loaded with jewels. I must say I was surprised that they let her come, especially as there was a gentleman among us. He afterwards joined the ladies, in admiring her jewels, and the women only seemed pleased. I begged very hard that she might be permitted to return to the school, and have just heard that she is allowed to come. She lives in the house, but her elder sister was not permitted to come after her marriage. One interesting feature of the prize-giving was a patchwork quilt, presented to the bride by her classmates, who had worked it. A little girl, the pet of the class, was chosen to present it.

THE LITTLE STRANGER.

Letter from MISS GARDNER.

SHE was rather a little girl, this Ahmadi, about whom I am to tell you, and not a very pretty little girl either. She was about eleven when I first knew her, and had been married four years. In the country where Ahmadi lived, it was not necessary to be either old, or pretty, to be married, for it was a country in which *every* little girl was expected to be married, long before she was through playing with her dollies. Nor was it necessary that she should see her husband, or know anything about him, until after the marriage-ceremony was performed. All the arrangements were made by her father, and mother. So it happened one day, a day after a whole week of gayety and feasting, and all sorts of strange ceremonies, Ahmadi found herself possessed of a husband, a lad of twelve or thereabouts. When, at last, she got a good look at him he did not please her at all, and he on his part did not seem to think much, of his little girl wife. In fact they did not fancy one another. This however did not matter much, in the beginning, as they were only children, and played about at their different plays, he going in and out as he pleased, she shut up within the house, and with the exception of an occasional beating, which the young lord saw

fit to give his slave, nothing of much importance happened. But as time went on, and the boy grew older and stronger, the beatings became more and more frequent, and the cries of the little girl more pitiful, if there had been anybody to be moved with pity for her, but there was not. As she grew older, she was delicate and sickly, the constant state of fear in which she lived, not being a good way, to bring about a healthy, physical condition. Her father-in-law joined with his son, and lent the energy of his stronger arm when that of the younger man seemed not sufficient, for their cruel purpose. At length however, the poor child's condition reached the ears of her mother, and the mother-heart moved with love and pity went to her child, and finding things even as she had heard, she took her little one away, back to her own home. But this did not suit the brutal instincts of the young husband. He must have her near him, that he might vent the ill humor of his cruel disposition upon her, as often as he liked. The mother refusing to let the little one go back, he took the case to law and lost it, being bound over to "hold the peace" for six months. During this time Ahmadi lived with her mother, enjoying her tender care, and love.

But by and by, the six months passed away, and again the going back, stared them in the face. They could not bear the thought, the child clung to the mother and cried "Don't let me go." But what could she do? The law could no longer afford them a protection. If they stayed where they were, the husband would claim his wife, and go she must. So they resolved to go away, and helped by the missionaries who had been their friends through all this heavy trial, they fled to Calcutta, to them a foreign land. Here she is, with her mother, and has been here for the last two months. The little Ahmadi is getting to be bright and cheery, but the mother carries about a weary sad face, that it makes one's heart ache to see. She has not learned Christ, and of course the burden of this great affliction must seem heavy indeed. When she learns what a Friend she has in Jesus, how the way will lighten before her!

INDIA—ALLAHABAD.

THE MORNING'S ROUND.

*Letter 'from Miss Lathrop.**(Communicated by Philadelphia Branch.)*

I STARTED out very early this morning on my usual rounds, as the distance was great, and the days are hot. Soon I was passing down a thoroughfare, so crowded with vehicles, and pedestrians, that I was often obliged to wait for a clear space. I was surprised to see this, before seven o'clock, and observed that quantities of grain were coming into the city market, and great carts, with overhanging bags, filled nearly the whole space from side to side. Each cart was drawn by from three to five oxen, whose pace was so slow it seemed as if they would never cease to block our way. Darting here and there, in all directions, were the little two-wheeled "ekkas," their ponies being unmercifully beaten by their Hindu drivers, who while they will not take the life of an animal, do not hesitate to ill treat them by overdriving, overloading, and underfeeding. I soon saw that the majority of the ekkas, contained women and children. Every now and again the curtains of one would be parted, enough to show the bright black eyes peeping out, and occasionally the curtains would be drawn a little farther and I would get the greeting of a timid smile. Then it dawned upon me that this was a bathing day, and I was among the crowds going to and returning from the Ganges. At the first opportunity, I turned off into a more quiet road, and very soon leaving the Ganges road I was going in the direction of the Jumna. Fewer people had been there, as with the holier stream within reach, not many are satisfied to go to another river. Still there were some, and under the overhanging Peepul trees by the roadside, were temples, and shrines, and each had its group of worshipers, offering fruit, flowers, and grain. In one place at the side of a temple, was a little enclosure where a fat Brahmin sat, reading portions of the Ramayan, to a few veiled women.

I watched this group as long as I could keep them in sight, and still the old man was going on with his monotonous chant, swaying from side to side, while the women sat in rapt attention such as they never fail to give to this oft repeated tale. The Hindus are a religious people, and this gives great hope for them when they turn to Christ. As Hindus, there is one great fault to be overcome, and this arises from familiarity with the unholy lives of their gods. It is so difficult, for them to see that religion, should influence and control their daily lives, making them truthful, pure and good. Who has not found it hard to make life and profession agree?

With the Jumna in sight, we turned back, and made our way to a large village where we paid our first visit to a school of Hindu girls. More than thirty were gathered in a broad veranda, where daily a native Christian woman teaches them, and weekly a missionary goes to them. They gave us a noisy welcome, and each, was anxious to have her lesson taken first. It is almost impossible, to keep these little, untrained, creatures, in anything like order, and I often think they learn their lessons on the wing. They are never still, and yet they do learn. As each one finished her simple lesson of reading, spelling, counting and the multiplication table, she repeated her last Bible verse, and the ten commandments, abridged and simplified, as they are in a book we use. When we had gone through the school in this way, then came what they all especially like, a review of all the Bible verses they had learned, the Catechism and a chapter from "Peep of Day," in concert. The volume of sound, for some reason, is pleasing to their ears, and they are disappointed, if we ever leave them without this experience, and the singing of a hymn. They would never be satisfied, with one hymn if we had time for more. Their writing is done on pieces of board with a stick sharpened for a pen, and ground coal and water, for ink.

A SAD DOOM.

We went over to the Mahommedan quarter of the village.

Here, on another veranda, we found our school of girls, and women waiting. They are brighter, and more orderly than the low caste Hindus, we had just left. Their collection of Bible verses instead of beginning with "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son," begins with, "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth." While singing I noticed a little girl standing outside, and trying to join. I motioned her to sit down, but she shook her head and turned partly away. A woman sitting close by said to me "She is sick, look at her hands." Involuntarily I did so, and before she had time hurriedly to cover them with her cloth, I saw she had the fatal marks of leprosy. I hope she did not know I saw her hands, as I looked quickly up to her face, such a sad, sweet face as it was. I asked her, if she wished to learn, and she said she very much wished it, but her brother forbade her going to school, and had promised to teach her at home, in the evening. The teacher says she often comes, and sits while the others learn, and in this way she is getting the words of the hymns and I hope the Bible verses. Finding her mother, peeping at me through the purdah next door, I stopped, and spoke with her. She told me the child was often too ill, to go out of the house, but when she could, she loved to go and sit by the school. She said if she could get the permission of the husband and brother, the missionary might read, and sing with them. I saw two young women peeping over her shoulder, and I hope we may be allowed to visit there. I am sure as you read of this afflicted little one, you will join us, in praying that the words of the Lord Jesus may come to be her stay and comfort.

THE GREAT EFFORT.

Another walk, brought us to a large brick house, and passing through the entrance way, we were met by a young woman, who with a very smiling face, led us to her room

beyond the courtyard, and at once brought her books. She was laden with jewels, head, arms, and feet, which made a "tinkling" as she walked. She is only beginning, and she finds it hard to improve, being taught only once, in the week. I asked if she could not meantime, get assistance from some one in the house. An old man came in to the veranda, and sat down to count money he had brought with him. I thought being so very much older, she might learn from him, and spoke to her about doing so. She said he was her husband, and she would gladly learn from him but she thought he knew only "rupees, annas and pice" (the currency of the country) as he was always going over that, and making, to her, very unintelligible marks on paper. I spoke to him, and he said he could, and would help her daily. It is very easy for her to memorize, and so her Bible verses were better remembered, than the secular teaching. A servant then led us to another place, scarcely a dozen steps away, only a footpath leading to it. Here we found ten women and girls wishing to learn. They begged hard for a daily teacher, and I told them if they would get us a few more pupils, from among their neighbors, and friends, we could send a teacher. This, they said they would be happy to do. They knew of many they could call, and I thought the women we had just left, might come, and went back to see, but was met with a steady refusal. The inexorable purdah bars the way, and so it does to progress, whichever way we turn. The little girls except in rare cases, can go out, and we can gather them into schools, but at an early age, just when we might hope to do something with them, they are removed and close seclusion follows.

To me the morning, from the time I began looking among the going and returning bathers, for familiar faces, until I reached home, was full of interest, and many times I lifted my heart in prayer for special ones, and in thankfulness at some sign, that the truth was taking root, and that continually new doors, were opened to us.

INDIA—CAWNPORE.

MARRIED AT FOUR YEARS.

Letters from MISS WARD.

TO-DAY I thought I would not go out to my Zenanas, but attend to some home duties, but word came to me that one of our Zenana women, had thrown herself down a well, and while she was uninjured, she had been taken up by the police, and was in jail. What could I do, but start out to find the truth about the rumor? I went to her home, where I found her poor, widowed mother in great grief. After sitting beside her for a time, I said, "Now tell me all about it." She replied, "Yes, Miss Sahiba, I will. Rhoda is now about thirteen years old, but was married when she was four." "Oh! why did you let her marry when so young? You must have known that trouble would follow." "Because her father insisted upon it, but I managed to keep her at home, till she was nine, and then her father-in-law and his friends came, and I was obliged to send her to her husband. She stayed there four years, and then came home for a visit, and it was then she told me she was not well treated, and she never wanted to go back, and she said, 'Mother, if you will let me stay at home, give me a cloth to cover me, and a little food to eat, I will ask for nothing more.' I kept her nine months, when her husband and his brethren came, and said, she must go back. She refused, but they threatened to cut her throat, if she did not, and when they tried to catch hold of her, she fled to the roof of the house (only one story high). They started after her, and she was very much frightened, and seeing no other way of escape, jumped into the well, which was in the courtyard just below. We got her out, and she was not much hurt, but the police heard of it, and took her off to the police office. The Judge heard her story, and that of the witnesses, and he said, he would not put the child in jail, as she had jumped from fear, not because she wanted to kill herself." "Where is your daughter now?" "Her

husband's people, took her off to their village, which is about twelve miles from here, and oh! I don't know what they will do to her." (Crying and wringing her hands.)

SEEKING FOR THE CAUSE.

A sweet-faced child stood beside me while her mother was telling this story, and knowing she had not been to school for some days I said to the mother, "Why has not Kosilla been to school?" "Her brother and our caste people say, 'If Rhoda had not learned, she would have been submissive, but that all this trouble has come, on account of her reading.' So my son took Kosilla's book, and tore it in pieces and said she should not go to school, or even read at home with you." "Do you think all this trouble came because of Rhoda's reading?" "They say so, Miss Sahiba, and how can I tell?" "Have you not heard of a great many women, who have tried to kill themselves, even though they never learned to read?" "Yes, true, but our caste people say this is the reason Rhoda did it, and I am a poor woman, what do I know, what can I do?" "Why, you can say with courage, *it is not so, and Kosilla shall read, it is good for her to read.*" "If I do they will not smoke the Kukka with our family" (that is, will not associate with us). "And what of that? You say yourself, that they are not good people. Why should you want to smoke the Kukka with them? Tell them you will not smoke with them, but you will do right, and then you will have God as your friend." "Yes, but we cannot see God. It is *fate, fate*, and I can do nothing."

When these people say "fate" in such a helpless way, one can do but little to help them, and I could only commit her and hers to God. Kosilla said, "I want to go to school, and I will." If she does, I feel there will be only more trouble before them, and I could not urge it. My hope is that they will now, and again, let us go in, to talk with them. Some time when they are not so excited, we may speak a word for Jesus, which may lead them to cast their burdens at His feet.

Some time I hope we may be able to go to the village where Rhoda lives. She may get accustomed to her lot in time, and be no worse off than many other women in this land. Many little girls in Hindu homes are made to leave the homes they love, to go among strangers, and are often carried off by force—it is very hard for them.

This system of Early Marriage has so many evils, in its train, that we are ready to cry, “How long, O Lord, how long?” Our work is increasing in all its branches, and on the whole, is encouraging. While in some cases we have not much power to help, in others we are able and we always try to point to Christ as the great “burden bearer and comforter.”

March 28th, 1888.—This has been a blessed week in our mission home. Last Sunday Nasebau’s old mother, signified her willingness for baptism, and Mr. Mansell, of the Methodist mission, questioned her closely, as to her faith in Christ, and was satisfied that she was a fit subject, and so baptized her in the name of the “Father, Son and Holy Ghost.” As the poor old blind body stood before him, with her white hair, a crown of glory, and her poor old wrinkled face, now so calm and happy, and gave her testimony as to her faith in and love for Christ, it seemed as though the Spirit was in our midst, and He was.

Miss Willett, a faith missionary, who is with us for a few days, is a blessing to us all. She had talked with the old woman, through an interpreter, in the morning, and the old mother said, “I am ready to be baptized, and have only been waiting for some days, for a favorable opportunity, to tell Miss Ward so.” When I went and talked with her, I could hardly keep back the tears, for this is what we have been praying and longing for. Miss Willett suggested that her new name be “Hope,” so we took her first name, “Gulsie,” and added “Hope,” and now the dear old woman is no longer a follower of Mahomet, but is Gulsie Hope, in Christ Jesus.

Monday dawned as another white day. A little girl from one of our schools, found her way to our home, saying she "loved Jesus and would follow Him." This girl had no sooner left us, before a little boy of eight, whose father was dead, and who had no home, came in and said he wanted to be our boy. We will place him, in an Industrial school later. Just as this boy went out, a native teacher came in, saying, that the Mahommedan woman who had saved this boy, would be baptized. Really, it seemed as though a baptism had descended on our Home, and I want your hearts, in the homeland, to be encouraged, as ours are, to labor on, "Waiting His time."

VILLAGE TEACHING.

Letter from Miss EBERLE.

I HAVE access to six different villages inhabited by Hindus, with here and there a Mahommedan, and in these villages, it is possible to gather the natives together and tell them the "Old, old story of Jesus."

My heart yearns over these villages, perhaps, because they are more likely to be overlooked, than the cities, and larger places. There are many, many places accessible to missionary effort, and only waiting for the "beautiful feet" so long in coming "of them that bringeth good tidings that publisheth salvation."

At each of these places, I give a reading lesson in the native language, sing a hymn, which never fails to attract others, and then, with my little audience seated on the floor, at my feet, I give the Bible lesson, telling them of Jesus and His love. I long to be instrumental in leading these dear pupils, and many more, to a saving knowledge of Christ. It is my one thought, my one object, nothing short of this will satisfy me. I cannot tell you how great their need is, as regards both body, and soul, and I can truly say, that I have never been as happy, in any work, as in this of ministering to these poor ignorant, benighted, and helpless women, and children of India.

CHINA—SHANGHAI.

BUSY AND USEFUL LIVES.

Letters from DR. MARY GALE.

WE have just settled down after a stirring afternoon to write for to-morrow's mail. We have been having quite a number of callers. A missionary's wife; an English gentleman who was one of my fellow voyagers on the "Port Victor;" and our kind friend Mr. Reed, with a brother minister from Boston. Mr. Reed was very anxious this friend should see the Hospital. The letters of the Doctor's and Miss McKechnie's are written in the midst of very busy lives. They are noble women fit to fill any position in life, and *yet content to do the Master's work just here.* I consider my time sacred while I study all I can. Those who are in the work are the ones to tell the story and as yet my views are those of an outsider. We have many pleasant girls. I attend to their poor hands, and feet, in the morning. You may think you know what chilblains are, but I am sure you never saw such as we have in China.

THREE SLAVE CHILDREN.

March 14th, 1888.—That which has most interested me in our Hospital, is the fate of the little slave girls, who come there. Three such have had their home here, since I have been in the Mission. The oldest one, has been here twice before, for the removal of some diseased glands in the neck. She is about twelve years of age, and attends the school in the native teacher Mrs. Day's house in the morning, and in the afternoon is a bright little helper in the Hospital. You would wonder, to see her anticipate the Doctor's wants so quickly, and would smile at her air of authority, over the patients. Miss McKechnie made her face perfectly radiant one day, by telling an inquisitive invalid, that she was our assistant. She is an affectionate child, and never tires of waiting on others. You would certainly praise her amiable disposition, and would not be at all prepared, for the change

that comes over her, on the appearance of her mistress. She will not look at her, and her face is black with scowls, while she grumbles all kinds of hard things, about her! But one day, she had to go home, and there were agonizing leave takings, thanks and sobs, mingling in a truly distressing chorus. The child was not well, and the bad little thing tore the bandages off, after she got home, would not have the sores dressed, refused to eat, and altogether conducted herself in such a way, that the mistress brought her back in despair, and left her. We hope her stay will be permanent, for she will make a good helper for the Hospital.

Another little girl, a poor paralyzed child of eight, was picked up from the road, where she had been left to die. There was nothing pretty about her, pale faced with prominent teeth, and both limbs helpless, I do not know how many days it was, before a smile could be won from her. Only a cowed, frightened look, would greet one. But gradually, the face brightened, and the limbs grew strong till at length, she was walking about well, and full of mischief. She was a little tease, but it made one happy, to see the change in her. She became quite a little needle-woman, and plans had been matured, for putting her in the school, when the woman who had put her into the Hospital, pounced upon her, and claimed her. As she paid her rice money, it was not prudent, to object to her taking the child away. Poor little soul! She did not rage like the other, but her face haunts me still, as I saw it last, pale, sad, and patient. The last little one went this afternoon, and I can imagine her defiant look, glad for a change. She is a strange child and one trembles for her future. She was brought in, nearly starved and also paralyzed.

CHEER FROM THE FIELD.

Letter from Miss McKECHNIE.

ONE Sunday in February ten of our pupils, were baptized, and received into the church. It was a beautiful sight,

and one not soon to be forgotten. Rev. Mr. Reed of the Southern Methodist Mission conducted the service. I feel that we are greatly indebted to him. He preaches nearly every Wednesday afternoon in our little chapel, besides conducting all our communion services.

The patient in the "Emily W. Appleton" bed, says she believes "the doctrine." I went into the ward, and found her studying very diligently the hymn "Jesus Loves Me, This I Know." The Bible Reader was teaching her and she said it was not easy for her to learn.

The "Henry Ward Beecher" bed has a very interesting case in it. A woman who lost her husband, tried to drown herself. She was rescued and her friends, put little foot stoves all around her, and as she did not revive immediately, they left her, to eat their rice. When they returned her hands and feet were very badly burned. The Doctor thought she would lose all her fingers on the left hand, but will be able to save all but the little finger, in a crippled state.

SPECIAL CASE.

Two weeks ago Dr. Reifsnyder was called to a woman who could not be brought to the Hospital. She went three times that day, and Dr. Gale stayed all the afternoon in the house, where there was quite a nice place and a fire. Dr. Gale made them two more visits. The husband brought us two pairs of wild ducks, and a pair of pheasants, also a Chinese ham, and two live rabbits in a basket, as a token of his gratitude!

SCHOOL EXAMINATION.

Letter from MISS BRUNTON.

OUR examination came off on the 9th of February, the 12th being the Chinese New Year. The Chinese teachers who examined the pupils, were very much pleased with them. I had the exercises open both days with a short prayer and hymn. All their lessons are repeated from mem-

ory, as is always the case with these Chinese. We had music by the girls who are learning to play, and sing. They sang their first temperance song, and sang it well, and with the emphasis on the proper words. Some of the Shanghai ladies who have heard them sing, are delighted with their progress. Singing I believe does much in softening the heart, and when these children go into their own homes, they cannot help but sing these hymns, and I feel sure it will do good. The second part of the examination, opened with a duet "Sweet Galilee," sung by Dr. Reifsnnyder and myself, our elder girl playing the accompaniment. The children were greatly pleased with it.

On the 10th we had all our outside schools assembled in the chapel, but there were only 58 children present, as some were sick, and some had gone to the country. The children of our Home were also present during the examination. These children were very good, especially one little girl who spoke up fearlessly, and was very anxious to keep all the class in order. It was amusing to see her send back the little ones near her, when they had finished their small task and then pull the next child up to fill the place. The little ones had three hymns to sing, "Come to Jesus," "Jesus loves me" and "When He Cometh," which they had learned for Christmas. Their voices were not sweet or true, but they made a very good noise, and I am quite sure, that the "Children's Friend," listened and approved. After all was over, I gave each child a card, and two oranges, and we wished them a happy New Year. The little girl whom we have had in the "Home" since last Fall, has already learned nearly three hundred characters, and sings very sweetly. When she came, poor child she was very miserable, for her mother is dead, and she always said she was very unhappy, because she had no mother to look after her. On the evening of the 10th, when many of the children were leaving for their homes, I was giving out their clothes, this little one came to me, and I asked her if she was very unhappy, as she could not go away too, she said "No, for now Jesus loves me."

JAPAN—YOKOHAMA.

A NEW FIELD TO HELP.

Letter from MRS. PIERSON.

IT is encouraging, and delightful, to note the steady progress of our scholars. They have much to encounter, and conquer, in the pursuit of knowledge. The prosecution of a native higher education, is exceedingly laborious, while the study of English involves constant, and intense application. It is only by a constant humble dependence upon the Holy Spirit for wisdom, grace, and guidance, that difficulties have been conquered and problems solved.

OUTSIDE WORK.

The Bible-Readers continue their lessons and their work. I have been holding meetings, with them, in the neighborhood of the singing girls, my attention, having recently been called in that direction. One of these girls, applied for admission into our school, and not knowing that she belonged to that class, was accepted. Subsequently the fact was discovered, and as it was detrimental to the interests of our School she could not be retained. In company with one of my Bible women I visited her in her own home, and found the family to consist of father, mother and grandmother, all of whom, the poor girl undoubtedly supports. They did not seem to care to hear, the message of our King, proclaiming pardon to the penitent, through faith in His precious blood; but whether they would or not, we delivered it, and rented a room in the neighborhood for one evening in the week, where we are holding meetings. The man in whose house they are held is a stranger to us, and we know little of his past, or present circumstances. We learned recently that he was engaged in a nefarious business. I was lead to speak most plainly, and unreservedly, of the great sin and terrible penalty, of unhallowed traffic in immortal souls. The man was converted, destroyed his sign board, which I had not seen as it was always taken down the evening we are

there, and gave up his business. We are praying, that some other means of support for his wife and children, may be opened to him. They attend church, and we trust will truly be converted.

HOW I LIKE JAPAN.

Letter from MISS ADA VIELE.

March 13th, 1888.—I arrived here safely, in the “City of New York,” one week ago to-day. We had a very delightful passage, for this season of the year unexceptionally fine. No one, could ever have a warmer welcome, than was given me, by the Missionaries and pupils in the Home. It does not seem at all strange to be here. I have settled down in my corner, as if I had always been here. Last week I rested from my journey, but began school work yesterday. I am sure I shall enjoy the work very much. The school is large, and a new and larger building is needed. Mrs. Pierson and I, have divided the work, and arranged as well as we can, but we are hoping for the time of increased accommodations, so much needed. Many of the girls, were known to me through pictures, and letters, and I am endeavoring to learn names, and get acquainted as fast as possible. My first lesson in the language, was taken yesterday and I mean to give it the hard study required. I have the teacher, who has taught Mrs. Pierson so many years.

On the steamer, the praises of Japan were continually being sung to me, and I think I agree with all that was said, about the beautiful country.

April 12th, 1888.—I am enjoying my work more, and more, and am sure I shall be very happy, in my new home.

I find the girls sweet and lovable and have sixty, in my department, with two of last year’s graduates, to assist me in teaching. I am very glad to call on them to translate an order, when from the blank faces before me, I realize that but few comprehend, what I expect of them. The girls all seem anxious to learn, and are very studious. One new pupil since I

came, impresses me as especially anxious. She spends much time with her book, and I often notice that she is repeating over and over, some word which I have used. The progress made in music, has been such a surprise to me. Mrs. Sharland is very faithful in that important department and can well be proud of her singing class, with whom she spends Saturday evening. They gave a musical entertainment in my honor, soon after my arrival, which was very fine. They sang "The Heavens are Telling," from the "Creation," most beautifully. Indeed all of their drill work, is from difficult music. Four of the girls, played the "Hallelujah Chorus," very artistically.

OUR PICNIC.

On Monday mother and I, took all the girls who had not gone home for vacation, on a picnic. We had a car ride, as well as jinriksha riding, both of which were much enjoyed. Some of the girls had not been on the steam cars before, and were delighted with the novelty. We went to Ueno, near Tokio, or rather a part of that city. The park is especially beautiful at this season of the year. Cherry trees line long avenues, and they look with their heavily laden blossomed boughs, like immense Christmas trees, covered with popcorn. Thousands of people were on the grounds, dressed in holiday attire, and as they flitted here and there in bright colors, with the white blossoms around us in every direction, it seemed more like a picture from fairy-land, than anything I have ever seen. The girls enjoyed it all very much. We visited some old temples, but the children were especially interested, in the Zoological Garden where they gazed with awe, on the bear, and tiger, and with evident pleasure on the monkeys, and a peacock who strutted around, affording them much amusement.

Our dinner was eaten in a tea-house, and we were obliged, to remove our shoes before entering. We came home at night, knowing that the children would remember for many a day, our picnic to Ueno.

HOME DEPARTMENT.

Sending a Mission Box.

YES that was a pretty sight, those bright young members of the Pioneer Band of Brooklyn, (the very first Mission Band in America) as they were eagerly packing, the fruits of a winter's work, in a mission box destined for India. The contrast of the packing, and opening of that box, swept very rapidly through the mind, as we looked and admired. Here a luxurious attractive home, filled with gaily-dressed dolls, scrap-books, work bags and useful gifts, and the busy hands, of the cherished daughters among us, keeping time to the merry sound of happy voices. There, a comfortless zenana, where little girls are unwelcome, where lives are sad and spiritless, and where the joy of a prize-giving, forms the one day of a whole year's sunshine. Hear what some of the missionaries tell us of the arrival of these mission boxes :

“This week, our boxes from dear America came, and in this far-away place, a box from home, is a matter of such importance, it is looked forward to a year with anticipation, such as cannot be enough appreciated.”

“The boxes twelve in all reached Cawnpore December 5th. Miss Ward and we unpacked them all, the same evening! You should have seen our sitting room! It looked more like a dry goods store, than anything else. When a certain box was opened almost the first thing that met my eyes was the lovely Scripture quilt which was sent me. It was just what I needed for the cool season. As we beheld the wonderful display of garments, the work of loving hands in the dear home land, our own hearts were made happy, by the thought of the pleasure in store for our dear women, and children. I wish I could tell you how even one picture card is prized. You will want to hear how we disposed of the

contents of the twelve boxes. Every pupil in our thirty-five schools (500 pupils) received a koorta. Skirts and basques were given to the native teachers. We have two schools, composed of high caste girls, and as they do not wear koortas, dolls are given to them and also prizes in the schools. In the native Christian school in our compound, the children receive scrap-books, and work bags, as rewards. Patch work is also given to them and some of the girls have learned to sew nicely."

Could the dear friends know how many hearts they have made happy by their labors of love, they would need no other stimulus to further efforts.

Dear helpers, to whom these boxes represent, self-denial and toil, not always agreeable, will not these words of gratitude, stimulate you for another year's work of love to the Master?

S. D. D.

10,000 Subscribers for The Missionary Link.

THIS is the goal which we have set before us this summer, and which we want all our friends and readers to help us to attain.

In the discussion of ways and means at our last Board meeting, for filling our Treasury, and spreading our work, the increasing of our MISSIONARY LINK subscription list, was felt to be the most hopeful method.

We are vain enough to think that we need only to be known, to be appreciated. We are sure, that no one can read month, after month, the letters that come from our faithful, and gifted missionaries, and not feel interested in their work. But we want to forge three times as many links in this chain, that binds our teachers, and zenana visitors, our doctors, and nurses, and Bible women, to Christian hearts in this country. If we can triple our readers, we shall triple our friends and triple, our influence as a Society.

If every subscriber for the LINK would bring in *two new subscribers*, the thing will be accomplished.

We would urge that, as far as possible, friends be induced to subscribe for themselves ; if they pay for it they will read it, if it is sent to them they may not do so.

Some lists of ten have already been sent in. Clubs of ten or more subscribers will receive the LINK for 40 cents a year.

M. P. E.

Make No Mistake.

SOME of our friends have not quite appreciated the suggestion, made in the May MISSIONARY LINK, regarding periodicals for our missionaries.

Remember they are busy women, with such overcrowded days, that they have no time to read files of old magazines and newspapers, whose interest is a thing of the past.

They need something fresh and stimulating as well as we. The following periodicals have already been sent: *Westminster Review* to Mrs. Pierson, Japan; *Sunday-School Times* to Miss Lathrop, Allahabad; *Christian Intelligencer* to Miss Hook, Calcutta; *New York Observer* to Miss Andrews, Shanghai; *Woman's Work for Woman* to Miss Gardner, Calcutta; *Christian at Work* to Miss Ward, Cawnpore. Who will send *The Scribner*, *The Century*, and other standard magazines to cheer a weary hour?

A Good Result.

THE A B C method of raising funds, so earnestly carried on by Miss Wallace, Miss Beers, and other war n friends, has resulted in the collection of nearly \$1,000, \$500 of which has been sent to aid a special object, in connection with the Medical Mission in Shanghai, China.

MISSION BAND DEPARTMENT.

What Makes the Difference?

BY GRACE K. WARD.

WE are now holding, with some of our children, in Cawnpore a school on Sundays, so you can think when you take your pennies to your Sunday-school, that in India we are holding our regular Sunday-school here in Cawnpore. But oh, how much difference outwardly, between you there, and those here. While you meet in a large pleasant room, and sit in chairs before your teacher, these little ones are in a small mud-room, sitting cross-legged on a board, or mat, around their teachers. You wear clean clothes nicely made, while some of these children, have only a soiled strip of muslin wrapped around them, or if they are Mahommedans, have on tight-fitting little calico pantaloons, and a koorta of some bright color above it. When one gets accustomed to seeing pantaloons on the girls, it does not seem as funny as you might imagine. Your faces are white, while theirs are copper-colored, and most of you have blue eyes, and brown hair, while these little ones, have large black eyes, and straight black hair, and not always clean faces. So much for the body. God has given to you, and to these dear little Hindustani girls, souls which will live forever, and just as you are taught to love the kind Saviour, so we want to teach these little ones, to love Him too, and to be like Him. Do you pray that God's Spirit may be with them to lead them in the right way? Perhaps you, and they may meet in the Heavenly kingdom, and then I am sure you will be glad that you have prayed for, and helped these little ones. Girls who go

from our schools to distant places, often take their books with them, and speak of the teaching they have had in their school. One girl went thirty miles or more, to a distant village, and she wrote back to her mother asking if the lady would open a school there, and let her teach it! This is one of the ways, in which the seed of God is being scattered over India. I hope God may put it into your hearts, to give not only your pennies, but to consecrate your lives, to this work. How I should rejoice to welcome some of your number, as workers together with us in Cawnpore.

The Rocking Festival.

BY S. DUFF.

THERE is a native festival, called the "holee" or "dole yatra." "Dole" means rocking, and the people in Calcutta, India, put their household god in a cradle, and rock it. Sometimes this god is a ball of stone, which is a very common form, but in some wealthy houses they have golden images of Krishna. It is an occasion of rejoicing, and everybody besmears his face and body, with a kind of red powder, called "holee" and dances, and sings, in the most vulgar style. The Government, with a beat of drum, published a proclamation a few days ago, that whoever on this day, is found annoying the passers by, with throwing the red powder, will be heavily fined, and also imprisoned for a month or so. This is the time that the women and girls, have their sarees dyed pink. A month or so ago when they had the poojah of the goddess of learning, they had their sarees dyed bright yellow. These two colors are worn at stated seasons.

The Great Procession.

BY M. MCINTOSH.

ONE of the most important features, of the great fair at the Ganges, and Jumna Rivers, in Allahabad are the nine processions. In one four elephants with Sadhoos (ascetics) on them, bearing huge banners, led the way, followed by palanquins, containing the holiest of holy men. Then came drums, and other native instruments, making an awful din, which was added to by others blowing trumpets, as if their lives depended upon the amount of noise made. The multitude shouted, and seemed very excited, as these Sadhoos passed along the route, reserved for them. We went with some difficulty to the stream, where the people were bathing, and there we saw a poor, thin, old man, almost insensible, carried like a baby and dipped in the river. He was brought back, and laid in a doolie, while his friends sat down, and talked of different things. There was this poor old man dying, and men and women passed, and repassed, intent on their own business, caring nothing for him. Presently his friends stood up, and made way for a priest who had come, with a small vessel of Ganges water, and a dirty little calf. This calf was brought up to the dying man, and he was made to hold the end of its tail, while the priest after saying a few words, poured some water on its back, which ran down the tail into the old man's hand. He was made to drink the water, and after that, his spirit was supposed to have passed into the animal. It is commonly believed that such a death on the banks of the Sacred river, and on such a celebrated day, must be a great gain. If he had only known of the Water of Life, how different it would have been with him !

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

DONATIONS.

We gratefully acknowledge the following gifts for our *Missions*:

- India*.—Mrs. E. B. Monroe, Southport, Ct., 18 jarmars, 27 koortas.
 Mrs. and Miss Morris, Philadelphia, Pa., 1 dozen dressed dolls.
 Mrs. H. Le Conte, Washington, D. C., 24 dolls, 13 koortas, 10 towels, 4 bags, 2 umbrella bags.
 Miss Marsh, Hartford, Ct., 5 koortas.
 Miss Grace Strong, Water Mills, N. Y., scrap book for Bridgman Home.
 "In His Name Band," Brooklyn, N. Y., 6 koortas, 2 scrap books.
- Calcutta*.—Hattie and Fannie Mallory and the Ogden boys, Walton, N. Y., pictures for Miss Sunder.
 Light Bearers' Band, Brooklyn, 30 jarmars, 26 bags, 50 dolls, 37 koortas, dresses and patchwork.
 S. S. Miss. Soc. of Church of Pilgrims, 14 dolls, 6 scrap books, 18 work bags, etc.
 Home for Incurables, 4 cotton babies and fancy work.
 Pioneer Band, Brooklyn, N. Y., for Miss Caddy, 35 pincushions, 24 handkerchiefs, 60 work bags, 24 combs, 48 thimbles, 30 cakes soap, 36 wash cloths, etc., and 40 sachets from the children of Miss Nixon's school.
- Orphanage* Mission Band Second Presbyterian Church, Princeton, N. J., 1 hammock, 38 dolls, microscope, sofa pillow, blotters, photographs, etc.
 Earnest Workers, Roselle, N. J., patchwork for 2 bed quilts, cards, apron, dressing sack, work bag, 15 dolls.
 Mrs. W. E. Mathews, N. Y., Bible for Virginia.
 Mrs. C. C. Parker, Boston, Mass., box for Gertrude.
 Mrs. Lowry, Philadelphia, for Alice, a dress, work box, etc., and from Miss Davidson for Sally Lane, a dress and work box.
 Pittsburgh Branch, Pa., and Torch Bearers' Band, a large and valuable box containing 1 doz. towels, 2 doz. handkerchiefs, dolls, muslin, needle books, scissors, afghan, etc.
 Ingham University, Le Roy, N. Y., pictures, cards, material, etc.
- Allahabad*.—Miss M. D. Halliday, Brooklyn, N. Y., toys, pieces, cards.
Cawnpore.—Mizpah Band, N. Y., for Miss Ward, 4 doz. dolls, 2 pieced quilts, books, cards, illuminated texts, canvas, wool and patterns.
 Miss Morrill's and Miss Lowell's Sunday-school classes, a valuable box.
Shanghai Hospital.—Miss Nixon, Brooklyn, N. Y., linen.
 Concord Auxiliary, N. H., 22 sheets, 22 pillow-cases, 27 towels, 38 dolls, 21 albums.

Box for the S. E. Warner bed, Mrs. Warner and Mrs. S. T. Dauchy, Brooklyn, N. Y.

St. Stephen, New Brunswick, box from Mrs. H. T. Todd and friends.

Home.—A friend, knitting needles and package of yarn.

Allahabad.—Mary E. Hays Band, N. Y., 60 dolls, 14 koortas, 5 dresses, etc. *Calcutta Orphanage.*—Jarmars and cards. *M. W. Hospital.*—Scrap books and hood.

Japan.—Wristlets from a lady in N. Y.

Strong Memorial Band, Flatbush, L. I., per Mrs. M. H. Bergen, a valuable box containing 2 doz. napkins, 2 doz. towels, sheets, aprons, calico, handkerchiefs, plum cake, soap, dress, etc.

Mrs. Bergen, Brooklyn, N. Y., for Mrs. Viele, 2 dolls' hats, cap, apron, patch work, etc.

We would return very warm thanks for the most acceptable gift of a book case for our Mission Room from Mrs. W. S. Mikels, one of our Managers.

NEW LEAFLETS.

No. 92—Sad Weddings.

No. 93—Shall We Teach Them?

REPRINTS.

No. 40—Reprint Befutti's Doll.

No. 42— “ Gift for a Little Bride.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

From American Tract Society, N. Y., *Glimpses of Maori Land.* By Miss Annie R. Butler.

NEW LIFE MEMBERS.

Miss Lucetta Stout, Miss Emily F. R. Runyon, Miss Sara Alma Anable, by Woman's Missionary Society, New Brunswick, N. J.

Miss Mary E. Ingersoll, Miss A. Margaretta Clark, Miss Frances N. Stevens, Miss Gracie Schenck, by Band of Helpers, New Brunswick, N. J.

Miss Charity O. Mulford, Earnest Workers, Roselle, N. J.

Miss Belle Peebles, Nimble Fingers, Millstone, N. J.

Mrs. Henrietta Schoonmaker, Mrs. Maria Story, Miss Gertrude Schoonmaker, by Strong Memorial Band, Flatbush, L. I.

Mrs. C. W. Huntington, A Friend, Providence, R. I., Branch.

Miss Mary L. Waite, Real Folks, Hatfield, Mass.

RECEIPTS of the Woman's Union Missionary Society of America
for Heathen Lands, from April 1st to June 1st, 1888.

VERMONT.

Miss Lemira Hurd, for Miss Eberle, \$2 00

MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston Branch (see items below), 2,769 39

RHODE ISLAND.

Newport, Mrs. J. I. Bailey, 100 00
Providence, Mrs. L. Lyon, 10;
Mrs. W. C. Green, 1; Mrs.
C. G. Burrows, 1; per Miss
C. E. Green, 12 00

\$112 00

CONNECTICUT.

Darien, Mrs. Sloane, per Miss Carter, for M. W. Hospital, 50 00
Farmington, young ladies of Miss Porter's School, per Miss Sarah Porter, 100 00
Woodbury, Mrs. H. C. Baldwin, 50

\$150 50

NEW YORK.

Albany, Albany Branch (see items below), 88 00
Bethlehem, First Ref. Church, per Miss R. A. Kimmey, for M. W. Hospital, Shanghai, 8 00
Bridgehampton, Miss S. Corwith, D. M. Miller Memorial Band, per Miss M. F. Rose, for support of Addie Hand in Bridgman Home, Shanghai, 36 00
Brooklyn, a friend, 10 00
Legacy of Mrs. Ruthy B. Hutchinson, per N. L. Wellington, Executor, 500 00
Plymouth Miss. Society, per Miss E. C. Stoughton, Treas., for Ruthy B. Hutchinson Bed in M. W. Hospital, Shanghai, 100 00
Zenana Band, Central Congregational Church, per Miss C. P. Perkins, Treasurer, 350 00
Mrs. Tunis Bergen, for freight on box, 6 61
Miss M. Messenger's collection, Catskill, Anna Hull Memorial Band, per Mrs. S. L. Penfield, for Dr Kelsey, Japan, and to constitute life members Miss Helen Mackey and Mrs. M. M. Brown, 100 00
Flatbush, Strong Memorial Band (see items below), 103 50
Le Roy, Mrs. A. H. Manwaring, an Easter offering, 10 00
Ingham University, per Miss

R. A. Webster, for support Lucy Parsons Orphanage, Calcutta, \$30 00
New York, Mrs. Mary Van Wag- enen, 5 00
Miss J. Van Vorst, 100 00
American Tract Society, per Rev. J. M. Stevenson, D.D., for the use of Mission in Shanghai, 100 00
Mrs. W. G. Lyon, ann. sub., 3 00
Mrs. D. J. Ely, for Bible Reader in Japan, 60 00
S. S. South Reformed Church, per Mr. D. Taylor, Treasurer, 25 00
Miss M. L. Ackerman, to be expended by Miss Hook, in Calcutta, for Bible leaflets, 5 00
Mrs. M. K. Jessup, 10 00
Women of Olivet Helping Hand, per Mrs. Morris K. Jessup, to be expended by Miss Hook for women in Calcutta, 11 50
Mrs. W. E. Matthews, for sup. Virginia C. Matthews in Orphanage, Calcutta, 50 00
Mrs. Wm. H. Munn, 10 00
Mrs. Z. S. Ely, ann. sub., 50 00
Mrs. A. Van Santvoord, in mem. Lilla, 100 00
Miss Nettie Randolph, 5 00
Miss J. A. Hyde, 50
Mrs. R. C. Geer, 5 00
Mrs. Dye, per Mrs. R. I. Brown, Mrs. Van Siclen, 9 50
Mrs. Zachos, 50
Mrs. Daniel Haines, ann. sub., Mrs. Daniel Haines, for Mc All Mission, 25 00
S. T. H., towards a house for the workers at the M. W. Hospital, Shanghai, 100 00
Young Women's Mission Band of Calvary Baptist Church, per Miss S. L. Caldwell, for support of a teacher for a new school under charge of Miss Ward, Cawnpore, 60 00
North Granville, Mrs. A. C. Reed, Poughkeepsie, per Mrs. E. C. Bolton, to purchase a banner picture of Nannie B. Van Vliet for Crosby Band, 10 00
Tarrytown, Young Ladies of Miss Bulkeley's School per Miss Louise Bulkeley for support of "Shorno" in Orphanage, Calcutta, 30 00
West Coxsackie, Mrs. E. F. Spoor, Miss A. G. Fairchild, 5 00
Westport, Mrs. Mary Spencer, 5 00

\$2,257 11

ERRATUM.—The donation of our generous friend Mrs. R. I. Brown, New York, was erroneously given in March LINK. It should have read, Mrs. R. I. Brown, \$500, \$60 of which is for support of Sarah Jane Cobb and Anna Catherine Cobb, in Calcutta.

NEW JERSEY.

Highlands, Invalids' Auxiliary per Mrs. Proudfit, Treas., for support nurse in M. W. Hospital, Shanghai, S. N. per E. W. W., .25; S. S. R. H., .10; M. W., .05; Shut in Associate, 1; S. B. D., .50; J. F., 1; C. A. P., 1; L. A. B., .15; F. E. H., 1; Mrs. L. H., 1; A. P., .20; A. M. H., .10; M. A. A., .06; E. C. M., .25; Mrs. W. S. E., 2; E. C. K., .15; M. I. H., .50; Mrs. H., .50; R. B. A., 2; A. I. R., .36; M. I. W., .10; L. McC., .30; M. W., 2; Mrs. C. P. I., .20; E. C., .30; A. M. B., .10; M. C. I., .06; E. J. H., .20; W. R., 1.05; J. M. S., .10; M. J. C., 1.50; Shut In, .10; M. C. R., .05; N. W. M., .50; M. L. F. B., 4.50; I. H., .50; M. A. H., .10; J. A. H., .10; M. W., .10; I. E. O., .50; E. P., .07; sales of fancy work per Miss E. W. Beers, Mrs. J. P. W., .20; E. A. M., .40; C. M., .30; A. B. W., 1; J. A. H., 1, 27 80

Of this amount 1.36 to complete pledge for 1887.

Jersey City, Mizpah Missionary Band of Summit Ave. Baptist Church, per Mrs. D. C. Hughes, 10 00

Morristown, Pearl Gatherers of South Street Pres. S. S. per Miss Phebe Thatcher, Treas., for support "Pearl" in Orphanage, Calcutta, 30 00

New Brunswick, Girls Band of Helpers per Miss Annie B. Cook, for support Agnes Storer, Orphanage, Calcutta, 30; and for M. W. Hospital, Shanghai, 30, 60 00

Newark, Newark Auxiliary, per Mrs. E. D. G. Smith, Treas., semi-annual offering Calv. Pres. Church, 15; Proceeds of Fair held by Zenana Soc., 2d Pres. Church, towards a house for workers in M. W. Hospital, Shanghai, 300; Snow Bird Mission Band Fair, for support Margaret in Orphanage, Calcutta and Shin Sudzuki, Bible Reader in Yokohama, 100, 415 00

Miss Sarah Wallace for Dr. Reifsnnyder, 25 00

Collected by A. B. C. Method, per Miss E. W. Beers and Miss S. Wallace for special object in connection with M. W. Hospital, 54 35

Little Messengers, Primary Class, 2d Pres. Church, per Mrs. K. B. Vandervoort for support child in Mrs. Viele's Home, Yokohama, 20 00

Passaic, Mrs. A. E. Hodge, 1 50

Princeton, Bequest of Esther B. Stevens, per Mr. G. C. King, Ex., \$3,000 00

South Orange, through Foreign Mission Committee of Reformed Episcopal Church; per the late Rev A. M. Morrison, Secretary, for Mission Work in Cawnpore: Ch. of the Redeemer, per Rev. J. L. Estlin, 3; Trinity Chapel Guild, Englewood, Ill., per Rev. G. W. Brown, 10 60; Grace Church, Scranton, Penn., per S. G. Smith, Treas., 7.27; Bishop Cummins Memorial Ch., Baltimore, Md., per Bishop I. A. Latané, D.D., 10; A friend of the R. E. C. Louisville, Ky., for Miss Eberle, Cawnpore, 50; Zenana, Miss Band, Church of the Sure Foundation, Westchester, Penn., Rev. W. Newton, D.D., Pastor, 20; Mr. W. H. Shaw, R. E. Church of the Reconciliation, Brooklyn, N. Y., 2, 103 87

Refunded by Miss Halsey, 5 73

Mrs. A. M. Morrison, 6 00

Summit, Memorial two Shining Lights Bd.: Mrs. W. B. Crosby, per Mrs. H. L. Pierson, Jr., for Zenana work, 5 00

\$4,251 25

PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia, Philadelphia Branch, Miss C. Remington, Treas.: For Salary of Miss Lathrop, \$150 00

For Salary of Miss Hook, 150 00

For Salary of Misses Leslie and Peters, 150 00

For Salary of Dr. Reifsnnyder, 125 00

For Salary of Miss Eberle, 100 00

8675 00

Miss Julia W. Pierson, for "Topsi" in Calcutta Orphanage, 8 00

\$683 00

DELAWARE.

Christiana Hundred, Christ Church, Easter Offering, per Rev. D. D. Smith	\$40 00
Newcastle, per Miss Virginia Spottswood, for Bible Reader in Calcutta; Mrs. S. W. Spottswood, 75; Mrs. R. G. Cooper, 1; Mrs. E. M. Gray, for M. W. Hosp., Shanghai, 20; Gift from B. R., 5;	\$101 00
Miss N. J. Stockton, for Zenana Work,	1 00
	<u>\$142 00</u>

MARYLAND.

Glyndon, Dr. Charity, 6.63; for Chinese Baby, 3.03; Mr. Chas. Worthington, 5,	14 66
---	-------

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Washington, Mrs. J. V. A. Shields,	50
------------------------------------	----

OHIO.

Ada, Young Women's Christian Association, in Normal University, per Miss Sallie Fisher, towards sup. child in Calcutta, Columbus, Miss Fanny P. Bates, for Zenana Work, 5; McAll Miss., 5,	15 00
	10 00
	<u>\$25 00</u>

ILLINOIS.

Chicago, Chicago Branch (see items below).	\$88 50
Rockford, Mrs. Adaline P. La-	

throp; Mrs. Adaline L. Potter; Mrs. Adaline E. Emerson, per Mrs. R. Emerson, for Adaline Potter, Calcutta Orphanage, 30; Mrs. A. L. Potter, 1;	\$31 00
	<u>\$119 50</u>

WISCONSIN.

Milwaukee, W. B. F. M., of Immanuel Church, per Mrs. C. J. Russell, Treas.,	\$10 00
Mrs. G. W. Allen,	76
	<u>\$10 76</u>

MISSOURI.

St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Barber, for Sarah in Miss Gardner's School,	\$25 00
Collected by Mrs. S. W. Barber, for "Shookie," Bible Reader, Calcutta,	\$10 00
	<u>\$35 00</u>

Subscriptions to MISSIONARY LINK; Mrs. Reynolds, 2.50; Miss Maury, 4.50; Mrs. C. L. Wells, 2.50; Mrs. Spottswood, 5; Mrs. Zachos, 2; Mrs. Walcott, 2.50. Smaller Subs., 29.50,	48 50
Sale of leaflets and photos,	16 38
	<u>\$64 88</u>

Total Receipts from April 1st to June 1st, 1888,	\$10,637 55
--	-------------

Mrs. RUFUS WAPLES,

Asst. Treas.

RECEIPTS of Boston Branch.

Mr. C. N. Vilas, annual sub.,	\$1 00
St. Paul's Ch., for support of Miss McIntosh, Allahabad, for 1887, 400; towards support of Miss McIntosh, Allahabad, 112.61,	512 61
Mrs. Wm. Appleton, for salary of Dr. Gale, in M. W. Hosp., Shanghai,	600 00
Emmanuel Ch., per Mr. E. Crosby,	186 78
Legacy from estate of Mrs. J. D. Richardson, by request of friends, to endow a memorial bed in M. W. Hosp., Shanghai,	500 00
Bridgewater, Bridgewater Zenana Band, for Miss Gardner's Work,	20 00
Cambridge, Mrs. A. H. Vaughan, for Zenana work,	10 00
Randolph, Miss Abby Turner, for support of a Bible Reader in Calcutta,	5 00
	<u>\$1,835 39</u>

Trinity Church, Boston, for the support of Miss Gardner, at Calcutta, India:	
Mrs. G. J. Fiske,	\$100 00
" Thayer,	50 00
" J. F. Andrew,	50 00
" R. T. Paine,	25 00
Miss E. C. Gray,	25 00
Mrs. Brimmer,	25 00
" Winthrop,	25 00
" R. M. Cushing,	20 00
" G. N. Black,	20 00
Miss Lowell,	20 00
Mrs. F. L. Higginson,	20 00
" C. W. Dexter,	20 00
Misses Morrill,	20 00
Mrs. M. D. Spaulding,	10 00
" J. S. C. Greene,	10 00
" Rockwell,	10 00
" C. W. Galloupe,	10 00
" Burr Porter,	10 00
Miss F. R. Houghton,	10 00
" Cunningham,	10 00
Mrs. Burnham,	10 00

Mrs. Chas. Fry, . . .	\$10 00
" H. S. Fay, . . .	10 00
" J. N. Fiske, . . .	10 00
" J. G. Cushing, . . .	10 00
Miss E. F. Fiske, . . .	10 00
Mrs. Joseph Southwick, . . .	10 00
" G. H. Shaw, . . .	10 00
Miss Esther L. Fiske, . . .	10 00
" Hooker, . . .	10 00
Mrs. Alex. Cochrane, . . .	10 00
" C. R. Codman, . . .	10 00
" E. V. R. Thayer, . . .	10 00
Miss Borland, . . .	10 00
" Joplin, . . .	5 00
" Woods, . . .	5 00
Mrs. B. H. Nash, . . .	5 00
" S. N. Brown, . . .	5 00
Anonymous, . . .	5 00
Mrs. Davenport, . . .	5 00
Miss M. C. Winslow, . . .	5 00
" L. W. Winslow, . . .	5 00
Mrs. Alex. Strong, . . .	5 00
" W. G. Brooks, . . .	5 00
Miss M. E. Torrey, . . .	5 00
Mrs. F. Tuckerman, . . .	5 00
" H. W. Haynes, . . .	5 00
Miss Means, . . .	5 00
Mrs. Tyler, . . .	5 00
Miss M. P. Clark, . . .	5 00
Donation, . . .	5 00
Mrs. G. W. Hammond, . . .	5 00
" G. N. Dana, . . .	5 00
" Turner Sargent, . . .	5 00
Miss Lovering, . . .	5 00
Mrs. G. F. Brown, . . .	5 00
" C. J. Whitmore, . . .	5 00
In Memoriam, H. H. B., . . .	5 00
Miss G. B. Suter, . . .	5 00
" H. T. Browne, . . .	5 00
Mrs. J. H. Dane, . . .	5 00
" S. Eliot, . . .	5 00

Mrs. J. H. Willcox, . . .	\$2 00
" J. D. Lovett, . . .	1 00
" J. E. Hudson, . . .	1 00
" A. L. Coolidge, . . .	1 00
" W. Adams, . . .	1 00
Miss Porter, . . .	1 00
" Woodbridge, . . .	3 00
Mrs. J. Drummond, . . .	1 00
" Mixer, . . .	2 00
Miss Shute, . . .	1 00
Mrs. F. Gibbs, . . .	1 00
Miss Meredith, . . .	3 00
Mrs. Calef, . . .	4 00
Miss Reynolds, . . .	2 00
Mrs. Heard, . . .	2 00
Miss Ellicott, . . .	1 00
" Allen, . . .	3 00
Mrs. Bunton, . . .	2 00
Miss F. Mayne, . . .	1 00
A Friend, . . .	2 00
Mrs. W. H. Talbot, . . .	3 00
Miss M. H. Denny, . . .	2 00
A Friend, . . .	2 00
Miss Dow, . . .	2 00
Mrs. C. H. Parker, for Gertrude Parker Scholarship, . . .	30 00
Two classes Trinity S. S., for Supt. of school at Cawnpore, in charge of Miss Ward, . . .	75 00
For Miss Ward, Easter offering, . . .	15 00
	<hr/>
	\$934 00

Total from Boston Branch, . . . \$2,769 39

Mrs. HENRY JOHNSON,
Treas.

RECEIPTS of the Philadelphia Branch, from April 1st to June 1st, 1888.

Through Miss M. Halloway, Treas. Germantown Auxil- iary, . . .	\$1.00
Through Miss L. A. L. Gilroy, Zenana Band of the R. E. Church of the Redeemer for Cawnpore, . . .	40.00
Through Mrs. Z. L. Howell, John A. Howell Memorial Band, . . .	21.00
Through Mrs. W. R. Carroll, Vir- ginia Hoffman Band of Zion P. E. Church, . . .	20.74
Sunday School, Zion P. E. Church, . . .	22.26
Mrs. J. A. Sheppard, . . .	10.00
Mrs. Mary Donegan, . . .	5.00
Miss Gorgas, . . .	5.00
Miss Wills, . . .	5.00
Mr. H. J. Sheppard, . . .	5.00
	<hr/>
	\$73.00

Through Mrs. B. Griffith : Mrs. B. Griffith, . . .	\$10.00
Through Miss M. Longstreth : Greenway Union Miss. School for Marg't Williamson Hospi- tal, Shanghai, . . .	50.00
Susan Longstreth, towards Mis- sion House at Shanghai, . . .	10.00
	<hr/>
	\$60.00
Through Miss G. V. Gould : Rev. Dr. Patton, . . .	\$5.00
J. W. Patton, . . .	10.00
S. Gould, . . .	2.00
	<hr/>
	\$17.00
Through Mrs. M. Adams : The Misses Hockley, . . .	\$10.00
Mrs. L. C. Shober, . . .	5.00
" E. Y. Townsend, . . .	5.00
" M. Adams, . . .	3.00

Treasurer's Statement.

35

Mr. Isaac Dunton,	\$3.00
	<u>\$26.00</u>
Through Mrs. S. L. Robertson :	
Mrs J. J. Powell,	\$1.00
Miss S. V. Ridgely,	1.00
Rev. L. B. Ridgely,	5.00
" R. A. Edwards,	2.50
Mrs. Alex. Hopkins,	3.00
	<u>\$12.50</u>
Through Mrs. J. Howard-Smith :	
Aftermath Mission Band Christ	
Memorial R. E. Church, West	
Phila. for Cawnpore, Howard-	
Smith Family,	\$10.00
A Friend,	10.00
	<u>\$20.00</u>
Through Mrs. J. F. Page :	
Mrs W. Butcher,	\$5.00
Through Mrs. R. S. Breed :	
Mrs. R. S. Breed,	\$10.00
Through Mrs. I. S. Williams :	
Miss Anne Pearsall,	\$2.00
" Mary Pearsall,	1.00
" L. Troutman,	5.00
" M. Troutman,	8.00
Mrs. G. M. Troutman,	2.00
" Wharton Smith,	2.00
" Miss B. W. Smith,	2.00
	<u>\$22.00</u>
Through Miss M. J. Boardman :	
Harriet Hollond Band, of which	

\$30.00 is for Kadoo,	\$50.00
Mrs. W. H. Corlies,	5.00
	<u>\$55.00</u>
Zenana Band of the 2d R. E.	
Church :	
Bed in Hospital at Shanghai, . .	\$25.00
Cawnpore,	346.00
LINKS,	2.50
	<u>\$373.50</u>
Through Mrs. C. T. Murphy :	
Mission Band of P. E. Church	
of the Atonement, towards a	
day school,	\$12.00
Donation to magic lantern,50
	<u>\$12.50</u>
Interest from Harriet Hollond	
Fund,	\$490.00
Interest from John Bohlen Trust	
Fund,	\$400.00
Through Treasurer :	
Legacy from the estate of Mary	
S. Dunton,	\$237.50
Mrs. H. C. Gould,	5.00
A Friend,80
	<u>\$243.30</u>
	\$1,990.80

CAROLINE REMINGTON,

Treas.

STRONG MEMORIAL BAND OF FLATBUSH, L. I.

(COLLECTED by Mrs. M. H. Bergen and Miss C. S. Vanderbilt.)

For Life Mem's of Mrs. Henrietta Schoonmaker, Mrs. Maria Storey, Miss Gertrude Schoonmaker.

Mrs. C. L. Wells,	\$5.00
" Abm. Lott,	5.00
" Maria Storey,	5.00
" Peter I. Neefus,	5.00
" H. M. Bergen,	5.00
Miss Phebe and Annie Duryee, . .	5.00
Mrs. J. Z. Lott,	3.00
" J. H. Ditmars,	3.00
" J. Antonides,	3.00
Miss Annie Lott,	3.00
Mrs. Lizzie Vanderbilt,	2.00
" Cornelius Suydam,	2.00
" Abm. Ditmars,	2.00
" A. L. Winship,	2.00
" W. H. Algeo,	2.00
" Wm. Schoonmaker,	1.00
Miss Rachel Martense,	2.00
" Gertrude Schoonmaker,	1.00
Mrs. Dr. Ingraham,	2.00
" Edgar Bergen,	1.00
" H. Stryker,	1.00
" Adrian Martense,	1.00
" A. M. Clarke,50
" Catherine Wyckoff,50
" John Prince,	5.00

Mrs. E. A. Martense,	\$4.00
" J. W. Ferris,	3.00
" John Lefferts,	3.00
" C. S. Vanderbilt,	3.00
" G. L. Vanderbilt,	2.00
" J. A. Martense,	2.00
" Wm. Brown,	2.00
" E. Storey,	2.00
Miss Maggie Rhodes,	2.00
Mrs. Wm. Longmire,	2.00
" Woolsey,	2.00
" Doremus,	2.00
" M. Spofford,	1.00
" W. K. Williamson,	1.00
" G. Hicks,	1.00
" Abn. Prince,	1.00
Miss Fannie Prince,	1.00
Mrs. Glover,50
Miss Katie Bergen, Jericho, L. I.	1.00
Mr. Robt. Stuart,	1.00
	<u>\$103.50</u>

MRS. C. L. WELLS.

* RECEIPTS of Albany Branch.

Mrs. Geo. D. Miller, ann. sub., . . .	\$10 00	Augusta Priscilla Frances Melville Memorial Band, Gansevoort, N. Y., per Miss C. Buston, . . .	\$4 00
Mrs. Maurice E. Vielé, for Band Cross Bearers, . . .	20 00	Mrs. S. V. Talcott's ann. sub., continued by her husband, . . .	2 00
Miss E. Mavell, ann. sub, . . .	2 00		
Mrs. S. M. Palmer, ann. sub., In Memoriam, . . .	10 00		
Young Ladies' Mission Band, Madison Avenue Reformed Church, per Miss E. M King, Treas., . . .	20 00		
Mrs. Catherine D. Smith, for Katie and Sarah Savage Smith, in the Home, Yokohama,	20 00		
		Total, . . .	\$88 00

MRS. FRED'K TOWNSEND,
Treas.

RECEIPTS of Chicago Branch.

Mrs. H. A. Rew,	\$2 00	Mrs. Windette,	\$0 50
Mrs. Susan Williams,	20 00	Miss Henderson,	50
Miss Robertson,	5 00	Mrs. S. H. Perry,	1 00
Mrs. M. S. Skinner,	1 00	Mrs. L. H. Davis,	1 00
Mrs. L. S. Borton,	10 00	Mrs. Henry W. King, to complete life membership of her daughter, Elizabeth King, . . .	25 00
Miss Mary Roomer,	50	Mrs. C. H. Blakely, for the Mary A. Merriman Mem'l School, . . .	5 00
Mrs. F. Crumbaugh,	10 00		
Mrs. Harmon,	1 00		
Mrs. J. Patterson,	1 00		
Mrs. Dr. Curtis,	1 00		
Mrs. Benton,	1 00		
Miss Ella Crumbaugh,	50		
Mrs. N. S. Bonton,	50		
Miss Sarah Brooks,	1 00		
Mrs. Wm. Wiley,	1 00		
		Total, . . .	\$83 50

MRS. O. F. AVERY,
Treas.

For use in Library only

For use in Library only

Princeton Theological Seminary-Speer Library



1.1012 01046 6482